COMIX WORLD 157. October 15, 1980. © Clay Geerdes. Box 7081, Berkeley, CA 94707. Sub: $10 for 48. Ads $5 up. As I do not mail in December, those of you who want to get your ads out this year should have them in to me before Nov 5. Anything that comes in after that won't be mailed until January of 1981. You subscribers should receive 2 issues of CW each month, usually near the end of the month. If you do not receive yours in a month, write me then and I will make sure you get them. I am not going to be responsible for lost mail when I don't hear from you for months. If you move, send a change of address card; third class mail will not be forwarded automatically and I will not be responsible for any thrown-away mail. If you write to me and want an answer, send a stamp. * Logo this issue by David Miller. David's latest mini-comic is PLAYORGAN, a parody of PLAYBOY. 50¢/stamp from me. The other new minis are: WEIRD RIP-OFFS 2 (vintage Brad Foster, 4 pages. 25¢/stamp from me.); USELESS (solo 8-pager by Jim Siergey), 50¢/stamp from me; and THE SECOND LITTLE BOOK OF BIG TITS. 50¢/stamp.

Wonder Wart-Hog is not the longest surviving parody, but he's trying. The last couple of years of WW's misadventures have been collected in a perfect-bound, $6.95 book, WONDER WART-HOG and THE NURDS OF NOVEMBER. The character was born at the University of Texas as a parody of Superman when Gilbert Shelton was a student there back in the early sixties. He appeared in HELP! and DRAG CARTOONS and got his own mag in 1967.* Do major magazine publishers rip off your ideas, xerox them, and give them to their buddies on the staff to be re-drawn later or rewritten with a slight change of place and name? Of course. This just happened to Joel Beck who found one of his Pelican drawings redone and appearing in a national men's mag. Can an artist do anything about such unprofessional behavior? No. But, Clay, he could sue the bastards. Well, for those who think so, I recommend a trip to the library. See Evan Hunter's novel, THE PAPER DRAGON. It details a plagiarism suit. Fact is, lawsuits take 4 or 5 years of your life and unless you have been nearly killed or disfigured for life by some big company, the lawyers wind up with the money and you've just wasted the time going through all the hassles of giving depositions and having your own life investigated and raked over the coals. The better course is to follow the ANIMAL HOUSE motto: "Don't get mad, get even."* A comic book swapmeet here in Berkeley Nov. 8 and 9 at the Finnish Brotherhood Hall, 1970 Chestnut (it's just off University). Info from Joey Girouard, 209-836-3314.* That same November weekend, COMICS and COMIX is having a lot of big name guests hanging out to sign autographs and rap with the fans. On Sunday, the 9th, you can meet Jack Katz, author of THE FIRST KINGDOM. Creature Features' John Stanley is guest host. Info Tom Walton 845-4091.

Jerry Goebert's latest is MAJOR MISHAPOVICH MEETS MISHA. It's 50¢ and a stamp from him at 125 S. Main St., Greenburg, PA 15601.* R. C. Harvey writes: ". . . for folks who don't get into print often, minis provide an invaluable learning experience. There's nothing quite as instructive as seeing your own drawings in print. Learning to draw is one thing; but learning to draw for reproduction is something one learns only by seeing his stuff in print." New mini from Marc Myers, Box 116, Fullerton, NE 68638. It's TALES FROM . . .#1 and it's 50¢/stamp.* Dan Taylor has enlarged his BOOK OF ART. #10 has a card cover and it's 75¢/stamp from him at 1833 Guntle Road, New Lebanon, OH 45345. Tim Fuller artwork inside. Dan uses contributions. Drop him a line.* Rick Stoner has FIGMENT 1 and 2 both for a buck. 1122 8th St. N. W., Canton, OH 44703.* CEREBUS 20 is out and it's amazing how many expressions Dave Sim manages to get out of his aardvark. He exists as a stuffed toy now. $15 from Sheila Watson, Apt-6-549 Victoria St. S. Kitchener, Ont. Canada N2M 3A8.

WONDER WART-HOG
AND
The FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL
QUIT WAVING THAT RIGHT FOOT AROUND, CAPTAIN CRUD! WIPE THAT SILLY GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, BUICK MAN!
EVEN WITH MUCH OF THE ACTUAL CRIMEFIGHTING WORK HAVING BEEN USURPED BY SEVENTY-THREE DIFFERENT GOVERNMENT AGENCIES, THERE HAS NEVER BEEN SUCH A DEMAND FOR CRIME-FIGHTING SUPERHEROES! WITH THIS IN MIND (AND ALSO THE FACT THAT HE IS UNABLE TO FIND A JOB ANYWHERE ELSE) OUR FULSOME WART-HOG DECIDES TO PUT HIS TALENTS TO USE AS A TEACHER! BUT WE GET AHEAD...
KEEP THAT LEG EXTENDED, OLD COOT! AND YOU, SUPER SISTER, GET THOSE ARMS UP HIGHER! YOU'LL NEVER FLY UNTIL YOU LEARN TO KEEP THOSE ARMS UP!
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Mike Turville just moved to Berkeley. One of his strips is reprinted above.

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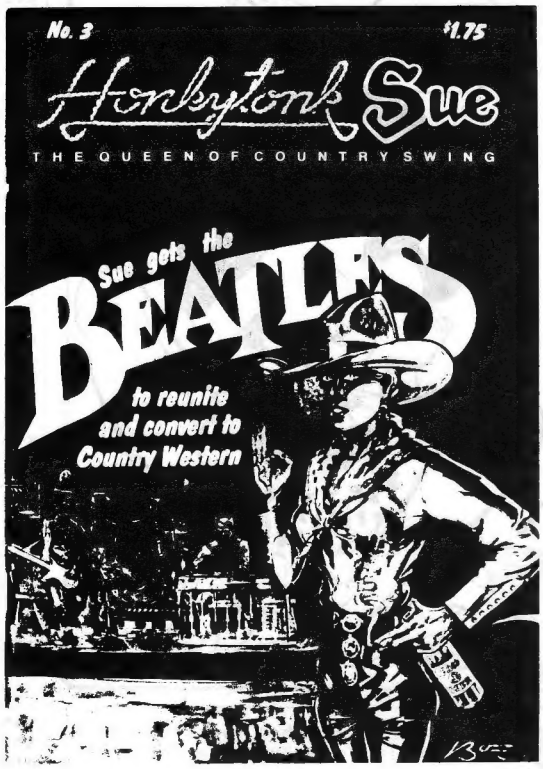

Over in the Mission district of San Francisco on the stage of the Victoria Theater, Whiteman is just about to meet Bigfoot. If you remember Robert Crumb's great HOMEGROWN FUNNIES, you know the story, but seeing it take place on stage is rather weird and remarkable. The production WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT is by the Dell'Arte Players Company and it was done with the full cooperation of Crumb. The company is looking for bookings and you can contact them at Box 816, Blue Lake, CA 95525, or ask for Michael Fields (who plays Mr. Natural) when you ring 707-668-5411. With that 9 foot Yetti onstage, this is something you won't want to miss. A full page article re the play appeared in the BAY GUARDIAN (V 14, No. 46, Oct 2., 1980). It was written by Robert Chesley and illustrated with panels from Crumb's comic. The Chronicle Date Book (Oct 12, '80) had a photo of Mr. Natural and Bigfoot in the trailer. Daily Californian reviewed the play favorably (Fri, Oct 10, 1980) and included this curious warning: "One word of caution for the sexually squeamish: although there is no nudity, there are some explicit scenes of inter-species hanky-panky. The play drew a small group of protesters when it appeared at a public school in Garberville." Gee, are there sexually squeamish students at CAL? I mean would a nine foot Yetti with big jugs upset the pom pom girls? I was on campus a few days ago and witnessed an interesting confrontation. The pro-life folks, who are opposed to legalized abortion and want the law reversed, had scheduled a rally on Sproul steps. As they spoke and told about the murder of the unborn (coming from a position that is basically religious though they didn't bring this up), a large picket line gathered, encircled them, and shouted the speakers down. These were the women who were for a woman's right to do as she pleases with her body. Their signs read: "Keep your laws off our bodies" and "Free Choice" and "Our Bodies, Our Selves." Their position is basically secular, since I can think of no religion which gives people the right to their own bodies. Nothing was resolved in this confrontation, but it was clear that student sentiment was for abortion and against any more laws for or against it. Most folks are resentful of legislated morality these days. The new catch-phrase is THE MORAL MAJORITY. Interesting. Wasn't it the Roman moral majority that crucified Christ (who was certainly an enemy of pantheism and paganism)? I walk around Cal at noon. Hear feminists arguing with lesbian-feminists, Marxists putting down Trotskyites, Hippies proclaiming a preference for anarchy to the choice between three members of the ruling class. I hear about thousands of women marching on North Beach this past weekend to "Take Back the Night" as though men are any safer on the streets than women. Every day the papers tell about muggings on the busses (what amounts to a race war is in progress in San Francisco with teenaged blacks attacking the riders of 22-Fillmore busses), about straights attacking gays in the Polk and Castro districts, about pipe bombs exploding in schools and churches--and I have yet to hear any presidential candidate address himself to the kind of social problems we are facing in our community. What it looks like is lots of anarchy and very little unity. . . .I got a nice letter from Gary Hallgren re his attendance at the Italian Con last February and I'll run much of it next issue. Gary has developed a color strip which will be run monthly in SWANK starting in January of 1981.* Greg Irons has done some work for YOUNG LUST 6, his first for that title. The story features Gregor.* Should be a whole lot of new ug comix out by Christmas, folks, so just be patient.* Newavers who want to be listed in my upcoming guide to newave comix should get me a list of their stuff soon. Some of you have sent them, but many are missing. This will be an overall guide to the comix of the eighties from PENNY-ANTE REPUBLICAN to the present. C.G.

I knew the day I saw the guys at Cosmic Aeroplane at the San Diego Con wearing Honkytonk Sue t-shirts that it was happening and sure enough it is. In the comics world, Sue preceded the coming of Country-Western chic (urban-cowboyism) and she's a hot character. You probably won't see her in the movies, because Hollywood is lame as hell when it comes to seeing the potential in comic characters, but you can read more of her adventures in the third issue of Boze Bell's funnybook. In the new one, Sue gets mixed up with the Beatles and everything hits the fan. You can get a copy for $2.25 pp from Bell, 707 West MacKenzie, Phoenix, AZ 85013. * While you've got your checkbook out, might as well order Grass Green's XAL-KOR from New Media Irjax, 12345 Starkey Road, Largo, FLA 33543. $2 pp. This is a new slick edition with some inks by Par Holman. Par's having his tonsils out. Get it on, buddy.

YOUNG LADY, YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS WITHOUT A HAT ON, ...AND THOSE PANTS!!!
WELL NO OFFENSE MAM, BUT YOU LUK PURDY DAMNED REE-DIC-U-LUS WITH A HAT ON!
YEH, DID SOMETHIN' DIE ON YER HEAD OR WHAT?